

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1769

Chapter 1769 Ian Is Mine

“What should we do then? If he catches wind of this, we’re dead.”

“Why are you getting all jittery? Have we done anything wrong? We just added a few detailed transactions to each category, so the company’s spending looked more comprehensive. What is there to worry about?”

The shareholder was stunned at Winston’s swift change as he didn’t expect Winston to switch his narrative so quickly.

Is that all? But, the amount lining our pockets all these years...

“Calm down. Let’s not lose our heads when nothing has even happened yet. Even if worse comes to worst, we still have James holding the fort,” Winston assured.

James was Peter’s son.

In recent years, Peter had been slowly retiring from his post due to his increasing age and had transferred the position to his son.

The shareholder was relieved at Winston’s assurance.

“You’re right. What you said made sense, Winston. Then, what about the case that the operational department passed to Ian? Yvonne sent me a message yesterday, saying that even though the brat might seem young, but he’s smart. He saw right through our plans.”

The shareholder’s tone began to drip with frustration as he recalled Ian’s attitude.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Ian's interference had cost them twenty million in losses.

Winston replied, "That's enough. Let's not mull over this matter any longer at such a crucial period. That's just a minuscule amount. Just think of how much we would earn after he leaves?"

"You mean they'll invest more?"

The shareholder was ecstatic at the news.

Shareholders like him had always accumulated their wealth with underhanded means over the years.

However, Solomon was smart. He would assign someone he trusted to observe the entire project, from purchasing to development. The only way they could make some profit was to target the purchasing process before it was successful.

An example would be the building that Yvonne proposed to Ian.

Before the acquisition process was completed, there was no way Hayes Corporation could find out about any manipulation of the property price. Once they succeeded in jacking up the price, profit would come in bountifully.

That was the reason they created so many accounts.

They would never reveal their relationship with the sellers for fear Hayes Corporation would find a trail that led to them in any investigation.

The shareholder understood what Winston was trying to convey.

After he hung up the call, he left while happily humming a tune.

Meanwhile, Winston set his phone back in its holder and drove out of Hayes Corporation.

It's okay. I'll let our little friend play for a little longer. After he experiences the cruelty of the working society, he will retreat. Didn't he say the reason for him to work in the office was to fix the flaws in his character? The apple really does not fall far from the tree!

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

A triumphant smile played on Winston's lips.

Meanwhile, Ian had a smooth day at the university.

His life had been peaceful that day. It could be the bandage on his leg or his excellent performance in the previous lecture that had stunned those people.

Either way, there wasn't anyone looking for trouble with him recently.

"Ian, did you hurt your leg? Do you need help to get to the cafeteria?"

Zaylynn was friendly as usual. Seeing that Ian had hurt his leg and was having trouble walking about, she immediately came over to him after class to offer him help to the cafeteria for lunch.

However, Ian would never take up her offer.

He packed his backpack and walked away from his seat, ignoring her.

"Ian?"

"Ian, are you going to the cafeteria? Come on, let's go together."

At that same time, Jacques specifically came over to find Ian. Once he saw Ian was leaving, he instantly rushed to Ian's side with a girl trailing after him.

The girl was none other than Yasmin.

In the end, Ian agreed to join Jacques for lunch. He sat on the back seat of his bicycle as they rode to the cafeteria, with Yasmin and Zaylynn riding their bicycles behind them.

"Yasmin, do you and Jacques have something on? Does our faculty have some activities planned?"

"No."

Yasmin's cold attitude was a slap to Zaylynn's face.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Zaylynn felt humiliated by the sharp reply.

If there's no activity, then why is she here? She should go on with her daily routine and let me handle everything here.

Zaylynn disliked Yasmin. She could've been the prettiest in the Faculty of Finance with her good looks and excellent results, but she lost everything to Yasmin ever since the latter made her appearance.

Zaylynn was staring at her. When she saw that they were almost reaching the cafeteria, she instantly stopped Yasmin. She had prepared some delicious food for Ian and didn't want Yasmin to spoil it for her.

"If you have nothing going on, then you should eat elsewhere."

"What did you say?"

"Yasmin, we'll assume you're infatuated with Jacques if you keep following him everywhere. To be frank, I've arranged a meal for Ian in the cafeteria, and I hope no one will bother us."

Zaylynn was, after all, an heiress from a prominent family. She began to chase Yasmin away bluntly when Yasmin didn't get her earlier cues.

Yasmin was speechless.

Ian?

She turned to look at the boy walking into the cafeteria with Jacques' help. Finally, her bicycle screeched to a stop.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover

Chapter 1770

Chapter 1770 Get Closer

In the end, Yasmin turned her bicycle around and left.

Zaylynn was over the moon at Yasmin's retreat. She ran after the two boys with bouncy steps.

"Let's not eat the cafeteria food. I've already asked the cook to prepare something for us separately. Wait here for me. I'll run over there real quick to retrieve the food."

She saw Ian had already sat down at an empty table with Jacques soon as she entered the cafeteria, so she quickly stopped them from buying anything.

Jacques flashed her a knowing smile. "How nice of you. I'm in luck then."

As her senior, he was aware of her intentions from the start.

Soon, Zaylynn led the cook over with several dishes in her hands. There were pork knuckles, baked fish, and a pot of steaming chicken soup.

Those dishes were fantastic compared to the ordinary cafeteria food.

Jacques drooled a little at the feast in front of him.

After serving all the dishes on Ian's table, she noticed the cold, handsome boy didn't even spare the food a glance.

With his head lowered, he was focusing on his phone.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“Have some, Ian. Let’s eat first. You can use your phone later.”

“She got a point. Ian, let’s dig in. The food won’t taste nice once they’re cold,” Jacques urged.

However, Ian merely cast a disinterested glance at the dishes and said, “No thanks. My aunt will be coming over later.”

Both Jacques and Zaylynn were speechless at his cold response.

They fell into an awkward silence after Ian’s rejection. For a whole minute, they merely sat there in silent, thinking about how to continue or start a new conversation.

Ian’s excuse was unusual. At the very least, anyone other than Ian would’ve gladly dug into the dishes.

Even if they were to reject, they would’ve done it politely, then explained the reason.

Ian was an exception.

He rejected their offer directly and indifferently, then continued sitting there nonchalantly playing on his phone as he waited for his aunt.

Zaylynn was stiff as a board sitting there under everyone’s scrutiny.

Assuming Ian would gladly accept her invitation, she had publicized her lunch date with Ian on social media. All her friends and acquaintances knew she was having lunch with Ian.

What am I supposed to do? They’re all watching my every move. How am I going to face them after this?

Zaylynn was on the verge of crying.

Jacques noticed the crestfallen look on Zaylynn’s face.

Sparing her a glance sympathetically, he urged, “Ian, since Zaylynn went through the trouble of asking the cook to specially prepare the dishes, you should at least try it.”

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"I don't want to!" he rejected coldly again.

This time, even Jacques didn't know what to do.

At that moment, Susan dashed to the cafeteria, halting right at the threshold. She was holding an umbrella in one hand and a thermal lunch box in the other.

It wasn't every day one would see a woman running to the cafeteria, so Zaylynn noticed Susan immediately.

Before Zaylynn's brain could even process that bit of information, Ian, who had been staring at his phone the entire time, suddenly snapped upright and looked over his shoulder toward the doors.

"I'm right here, Aunt Susan."

The tall and lean boy, who was always cold and unfriendly, stood up and shouted at the woman standing at the door.

The second he yelled, everyone's attention focused on the two.

Zaylynn was one of them.

It was her first time seeing Ian smile. His beautiful eyes sparkled as they curved into the shape of a crescent moon. He looked even more handsome than usual.

The whole cafeteria fell into a dead silence.

Susan noticed the extraordinary silence and was rooted in place from the awkwardness.

Yet, the boy rushing toward her was oblivious to everything else that was happening around him. He hobbled over to her with his injured leg.

Anticipation and delight filled his clear eyes as he looked at Susan.

Such was Ian. It was the flaw in his character that made him behave coldly toward strangers as though they didn't exist at all.

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

However, around the people he knew, he would show his true, sincere self.

Susan felt guilty after looking into his innocent and expectant eyes. She realized she was acting selfish and had crossed a line.

“Have you eaten? I’m sorry. I was a little late because of the rain.”

“It’s fine.”

Ian’s gaze was trained on the thermal lunch box in her hand. He did not give a damn about Susan being late.

However, his intense gaze betrayed his hunger.

Susan smiled at his antics and helped him back into the cafeteria.

“Aunt Susan, over here. We’re sitting over here.”

Ian and Susan were oblivious as to when Zaylynn had come over. When Zaylynn noticed they were looking for a seat, she immediately called for their attention and invited them over to her table enthusiastically.

Susan couldn’t reject the young girl’s passionate invitation.

In the end, Ian returned to his seat.

Zaylynn’s heart soared with joy at the sight. She quickly grabbed a pair of cutlery and an empty plate for Susan. “Aunt Susan, let’s eat together.”

Susan answered, “Sure.”

Susan opened the thermal lunch box, took out the dishes she prepared and placed them in front of Ian.

As expected, Ian had only touched the dishes she prepared for his lunch.